



GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.
SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1858.

C. C. COLE, EDITOR.
J. W. ALBRIGHT, EDITOR.

Corresponding Editors.
R. H. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.
W. H. HESTER, South Carolina.

Positive Arrangement.
Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross
mark are notified that their subscription
will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed
within that time their names will be crossed from
the mail box.

TERMS:
1 Copy one year, \$2.00
4 Copies one year, \$8.00
10 " " " " " " \$20.00

No paper sent unless the money accom-
panies the order, nor will the paper be sent
longer than paid for.
Specimen copies sent gratis, on applica-
tion.
Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

NOTICE.—ALL PERSONS IN-
debted to the firm of Ogden, Cole & Al-
bright are requested to make immediate settle-
ment, as the business must be arranged for
settlement with the Administrator of E. W.
Ogden, dec'd. Persons having claims against
the firm must also present them for settlement.
COLE & ALBRIGHT,
June 3, 1858. Surviving Partners.

A NEW STORY.

We take much pleasure in announce-
ing the commencement of a new
Story for next week. The title is
"THE MINIATURE, OR, LIFE
SCENES," by Willis Maclay. The
Story is strictly moral, every chapter
teaching a good lesson; and though
each scene is founded on fact, yet it
will interest the reader, and show that
"truth is stranger than fiction."

We ask a hearty reception for this
story, first on account of its merits,
and secondly for the encouragement
of home talent. The writer is only
sixteen years of age, though his talents
have already attracted much attention
among his acquaintances, and we have
in our possession a letter from
Mrs. Signorette bestowing a high
praise upon his poetical contribu-
tions. Give our young writers
encouragement, that they may culti-
vate the talents entrusted to their
keeping and be a builder up of our
literature, the main stay of free insti-
tutions.

And kind reader, permit us to sug-
gest the most successful plan of show-
ing your appreciation of home talent
and evincing your disposition to give
encouragement. Let each one who
may read this paragraph spend an
hour in getting new subscribers for
the TIMES, to commence with the new
story. Do you not see plainly how it
will have the desired effect? And let
all those who are the only subscribers
at a Post Office get up a club of six
or ten. We have several hundred of
such subscribers. Now will not each
one try our suggestion? And remem-
ber, besides giving encouragement to
our young author, one we hope des-
tined to occupy a very high position
as a writer before many years, you
will also be giving encouragement to
a home enterprise; be aiding in build-
ing up and sustaining a Literary and
Family paper published at home, with
home feelings and home sympathies.
With a list of contributors, equal in
number and ability to any list of any
paper in the Union, is it not reason-
able that the TIMES may be equal to
any paper published. And if equal
in intrinsic merits, does not its home
character demand the entire home
patronage?

Will not all of our exchanges
do us and our young author the favor
to call attention to the new story.

The War Spirit.

The recent British outrages in the Gulf
has aroused a spirit of hostility to England
throughout the country, which leaves no
doubt of the unanimous determination
of our people to resist to the uttermost
the assumption on the part of England to
detain and search our vessels on the high
seas. Under no pretext whatever will
such an assumption be submitted to; but
the people are resolved, as one man, to
repudiate it, and to fight against it to the
bitter end. The whole American people
with individual exceptions, deprecate the
idea of a war between England and the
United States, and would esteem it one
of the heaviest of possible calamities to
both countries; but, notwithstanding this
they would promptly go to war—a fifty
years war—rather than submit to the out-
rages which have been recently perpetrat-
ed upon our flag.

The following telegram from New Or-
leans, June 30, will indicate the spirit of
the private citizens, which is no doubt, the
same over the whole Union.

Resolutions were offered in the Common
Council yesterday authorizing the Mayor
to send an armed vessel against British
servitors.

An indignation meeting was held yes-

terday afternoon, at which five thousand
persons were present, Gen. Paulfey pre-
siding. Resolutions were adopted re-
commending all vessels to arm and equip
before leaving port so as to repel aggres-
sion. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

Annual Examination of Edgeworth Female Seminary.

The exercises connected with the an-
nual examination of Edgeworth Female
Seminary brought to our town quite a
number of visitors during the last week.
The examinations of the classes were
on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday
and we noticed great promptness in
answering the questions by the young
ladies, showing a familiarity with the
text-books and careful training by the
faculty.

The music department justly won a
high meed of praise by the superior per-
formances, Wednesday night's Con-
cert. The pieces were mostly very
beautiful and displayed great artistic
skill. It was Prof. Hunt's first appear-
ance in our midst, and it evinced his
unfailing labor as well as scientific pro-
ficiency.

Thursday night, the exercises were
protracted to a late hour. First was
the annual address by James A. Long,
Esq., of this place. He spoke for one
hour and a quarter; subject, "Reputa-
tion not Character." The address
was well seasoned with poetical quota-
tions and mythological fables. But
much sound judgment was incorporated
in the prosecution of the argument, as
the speaker unfolded the cloak of
Patriotism and exposed the hypocrisy
of the boasting love of country. The
spirit of the age craves for reputation,
honorable if possible; or if not, reputa-
tion it will have. To this abnegation of
the principles of virtue may be traced
the great corruption among our legis-
lators, and which is being evolved daily
in a degree most lamentable. It is the
craving for reputation at the sacrifice
of character which is feeding the spirit
of disunion both North and South.

But we do not intend to give a syn-
opsis of the address, nor make Mr.
Long responsible for the impressions
conveyed by the above comment. Of
the fancy and decorative sketches of
the discourse wherein the speaker dis-
played an intimacy with Byron and
Moore; and the fables of ancient gods
and goddesses, we will allude to only
one point, which comes under the last
class; and we call especial attention to
this because it may be of much encou-
agement to a certain class of men, oth-
erwise unfortunate. And the speaker
will pardon us if we insinuate an extra
pathos was given to that portion of the
discourse. Venus, the most beautiful
of the goddesses—the personification
of beauty, accepted the addresses, and
married Vulcan, the most homely of
the gods, so deformed, his mother dis-
owned him and thrust him from Olymp-
us. There is a moral in this fable,
which the reader may apply at leisure.

We quote from the Programme the
names of the young ladies who received
diplomas, together with the subjects
of their compositions.

All that's bright must fade, Miss C. A.
Rosa, Bladen.
The Grecian Monument, Miss Sallie L.
Lindsay, Greensboro.
The drying up of a single tear has more
of honest fame, than the shedding seas
of gore, Miss Mary E. Wharton, Guil-
ford.
Peace, be still, Miss Addie Worth, Ashe-
boro.
Justice may sleep, but never dies, Miss
Flora Savannah H. McLean, Johns-
Genius and perseverance, Miss Jane E.
McIver, Cumberland.
In the perfect circle of creation not an
atom could be spared, Miss Martha S.
Hedrick, Rouen.
The land of the beautiful and brave—the
freeman's home, the martyr's grave,
Miss Mattie A. Stiles, Patrick, Va.
Too soon, too soon, how oft that word
comes o'er the spirit like a spell, Miss
Martha A. Morrow, Alamance.
Immortality of genius, Miss Mary E. Hol-
derly, Rockingham.
Man's inhumanity to man,
Makes countless thousands mourn, Miss
Jane C. Smyth, Greensboro.

Compositions by the following young
ladies, being those of the first distinc-
tion, were read by Prof. Sterling, Mes-
sies Lindsay, Worth, McIver, Stiles,
and Smyth. As a whole, they evinced
depth, beauty and feeling. After read-
ing the compositions, Prof. Sterling
presented the young ladies with a diplo-
ma of the institution, accompanied with
a copy of the word of God. Mr. Ster-
ling's address to the class was marked
with much feeling for their future hap-
piness, accompanied with good instruc-
tions to guide in the untrodden walks of
a new life.

The entire exercise of this festive oc-
casion did honor to Edgeworth, and all
connected with it. And we would not
overlook such a large gallery of beau-
tiful paintings, numbering 280, all of
which were executed by the young la-
dies during the year just closed. They
showed a fine finish, with a marked out-
line, doing much credit to the industry
and artistic talents of Prof. Evers.

The exercises of the institution will
be resumed the first week in August.

CONGRESS.—The 7th of June has been
appointed for the adjournment of Congress
but it is doubtful whether the demand of
public business will not protract the ses-
sion, for a week or two, beyond that period.
—Should adjournment take place on that
day much of the public business will have
been neglected.

The Danville Connection.

(1) The proposition to tap the North
Carolina Railroad at Greensboro, and con-
nect it at Danville with the Richmond line
of railways, has been repeatedly rejected
by successive legislatures. (2) It has been
demonstrated that the completion of this
project would prove destructive to the best
interests of the State, and leave useless and
unremunerative the largest portion of our
internal improvements, made at the cost of
millions, to which the people naturally
look for a profitable return for the money
and labor expended. (3) It would give
to Richmond the trade of Western North
Carolina, and put an end to the expecta-
tion of building up Beaufort. It would
divert a large portion of the Northern
freight and travel from the Raleigh and
Gaston Road, and leave it dependent upon
local support. That portion of the North
Carolina road, which connects Greensboro
with Goldsboro, would be a dead weight
upon the resources of the stockholders,—
a heavy expense without an adequate
return,—and all for the benefit of the cap-
ital of Virginia.

The above is copied from the War-
renton News. We think it does great
injustice to the advocates of the con-
nection, and we wish, therefore, to sub-
mit a brief reply.

1st. It is true the proposition to make
the connection has been repeatedly re-
jected by the legislature, but that is no
argument against the road. The News,
we presume, is a strong friend to the
Constitution of the United States, yet
North-Carolina rejected it for a num-
ber of years and was the last of the
old thirteen to accept it. Milton's Para-
dise Lost, before the death of the au-
thor, went a begging for a publisher,
yet now when the poor blind bard is
in his grave beyond the reach of re-
ward, who dare not do him honor!

2nd. The second proposition cannot
be sustained. The demonstration has
never been made, but on the contrary
it can be clearly shown that the Dan-
ville connection is now one of the most
important works for the good of the
State under contemplation; that no
road of equal length could be built in
the State that would do as much good
to the State. It is not a sectional work,
but the interest of the State demands
its speedy completion; for even now,
as was predicted and clearly shown by
the friends of the road at the last legis-
lature, the State is suffering for the
want of it.

We would enquire in what respect it
would injure "the largest portion of
our internal improvements?" It could
be done only by diverting the travel,
the mail or the freight. And any per-
son conversant with the roads can see
how utterly groundless such a supposi-
tion would be. The Wilmington &
Weldon road is the only one to be in-
jured by the loss of travel and the great
Southern mail. And it will be seen by
an extract below that the travel and
mail are already lost to this road, not
even touching the State. With the
connection to Danville, these would be
regained to the State, as this route
would be some sixty miles shorter than
the South-western route, and without
the dangers of a tunnel, and it would
pass over a longer line in our State than
formerly via Wilmington. The great
Southern travel and mail which would
take this route in case of the completion
of the connection, would, independent of
any freight, bring the stock in the N.
Carolina road to par; and at the same
time this would not be taking one cent
from any other railroad in N. Carolina.

3rd. And as to the carrying of the
freight to Richmond, it is saying but
little for that commercial port which
the News would mourn to see neglect-
ed. Trade will always seek its level.
And no man or body of men have a
right to force another man of set of
men to trade at a certain place, when
it is to his or their interest to trade
somewhere else. And to answer the
objection, grant that all the freight
would go to Richmond. It would go
only on the condition that the Rich-
mond market paid higher prices. And
if it did, our people sending produce to
that market would become wealthier;
getting higher prices for their produce
would increase the value of land, and
the whole State will reap a benefit in
the way of increased taxes, which will
of course follow the increase of wealth
and the increased valuation of land.

But we deny that the trade will go
to Richmond. The outlet to the ocean
is shorter via Beaufort, than by Rich-
mond and the Beaufort market can be-
come as good as the Richmond. In
fact we expect the merchants of Dan-
ville to bring their Northern purchases
by this route, so soon as the connection
is completed.

We have not taken time to answer
the News in full, nor to condense what
we have said. It is too much like prov-
ing a self-evident proposition; the facts
are too clear to admit of illustration.
By multiplying words, we but darken
counsel.

We give below the report of a late
Railroad Convention, held in Wash-
ington, D. C., a few days since. We
are sorry the roads in the eastern part
of this State are to be thus injured;
but they should consider themselves by
reading Asop's Fables; the one dog

in the manger; the other the dog with
a huge mouthful of meat:

Great Southern Mail to be Changed to the Southwestern Route.

WASHINGTON, May 20th.—The Rail-
road Convention which has been in session
here for a week past, adjourned today.
It has accomplished very important results.
The Postmaster has given orders to
convey the great Southern Mail leaving
N. York in the morning over the Central
Route, diverging from the Seaboard route
at Richmond; thence via Virginia and
Tennessee road through Knoxville, and
Dalton, Georgia, to the Grand Junction,
fifty miles east of Memphis; thence via
Jackson to New Orleans.

The service commences on the first of
July and continues to the 30th of June,
1859. The time from New York to New
Orleans, by this new route, will be four
days and seven hours. Compensation \$200
per mile—distance 1285 miles.
After the first of July, 1859, both of
the great Southern mails leaving New
York, morning and evening, will be in
connection with this Central Route, as
double daily service has been ordered to
commence at that time in view of the ex-
tension of the Orange and Alexandria
Road to Lynchburg.

This is conditionally believed, will shorten
the distance from New York to New Or-
leans to three days 12 hours. The com-
pensation for double daily service will be
\$300 per mile.

Full through arrangements have also
been completed for passengers at \$48.

Leisure Readings;

OR
A few of the best things
WE FIND IN
Books, Reviews, Magazines, and Papers.

"FACTS, anecdotes, and literary essays
encountered in the byways of reading," is
an appropriate heading to some interesting
pages in the June number of Russell's
Magazine, from which we make a choice
selection for the amusement and edification
of those who enjoy a little "Leisure Read-
ing."

CATS AS FOOD.—We are informed by
Brown, in his *Natural History of Jamaica*,
that cats are considered a very dainty dish
among the negroes; and Gauthier, in his
Rip-men's Comrades, says—"At Palermo,
some of the soldiers caught a cat belonging
to a convent, and having skinned the car-
case, it was cut into pieces, and soaked
twenty-four hours in vinegar, then anointed
with garlic and honey, until the strong
flavor had left it after which it formed an
excellent fricassee. To be serious," con-
tinues our author, "I can assure my read-
ers that the flesh of a well fed cat is ex-
tremely good. It is indeed (presuming
her to be properly dressed) not only agree-
able in taste, but actually a dainty; and it
is imagination and prejudice alone which
protect the feline race amongst us from
the uses of the gastronomic art."

THE PEOPLE OF PALERMO have a right to ex-
ercise their own taste in cooking and eating
the grigios of cats, and I shall not quarrel
with them for doing so; for my part, I prefer
to stick to our good old English fare, and
would recommend all my readers to do the
same.]

SUPERSTITIOUS LAWS.—In tracing the
customs of our ancestors, we alternately
pity their superstitious usages, and are
amused at the credulity of the legislature,
in continuing absurdities which would
now be scoffed at even by children. There
was a superstitious notion once exceedingly
prevailing, regarding the discovery of the
murderer by the touch of the dead body.—
In Germany, this experiment was called
bahr recht, or the law of the bier, because,
the murdered body being stretched upon a
bier, the suspected person was obliged to
put one hand upon the wound, and the other
upon the mouth of the deceased, and in
that posture to call upon heaven to tes-
tify his innocence. If during this cere-
mony the blood gushed from the mouth,
nose, or wound, a circumstance not unlik-
ely to happen in the course of shifting or
stirring the body, it was held sufficient evi-
dence of the guilt of the party. The same
singular kind of evidence was admitted in
the Scottish criminal courts, at the short
distance of little more than a century.—
Fountainhall relates a most dreadful in-
stance of this perversion of jurisprudence.
The case was that of Philip Stanfield,
tried upon the 30th November, 1687, for
murdering his father (which by the Scotch
law is a capital crime, see 1691, chap. 22.)
Sir James Stanfield, the deceased, was a
person of melancholy temperament; and
that, when his body was found in a pond
near his own house of Newmill, he was
at first generally supposed to have drowned
himself. But the body having been hastily
buried, a report arose that he had been strug-
gling by ruffians, instigated by his son Phi-
lip, a profligate youth, whom he had dis-
inherited on account of his gross and un-
becoming conduct. Upon this rumor the Privy Council granted
warrant to two surgeons of chamber, named
Crawford and Murrehead, to dig up the
body, and to report the state in which they
should find it. Philip was present on this
occasion, and the evidence of both surgeons
bears distinctly, that he stood for some
time at a distance from the body of his pa-
rent; but being called upon to assist in
stretching out the corpse, he put his hand
to the head, when the mouth and nostrils
instantly gushed with blood. This cir-
cumstance, with the evident symptoms of
terror and remorse exhibited by young
Stanfield, seems to have had considerable
weight with the jury, and is thus stated in
the indictment:—"That his (the deceased)
nearest relatives being required to lift the
corpse into the coffin, after it had been
inspected, upon the said Philip Stanfield
touching of it (according to God's
usual mode of discovering murder), justified
afresh upon the said Philip; and that
thereupon he let the body fall, and fled from
in the greatest consternation, crying,
"Lord have mercy upon me!" The pri-
or was found guilty of being accessory
to the murder of his father, although there
was little more than strong presumption
against him. It is true, he was at the
same time separately convicted of the dis-
tinct crimes of having cursed his father,
and drunk damnation to the monarchy and
hierarchy. His sentence, which was to
have his tongue cut out, and hand
struck off, previous to his being hanged,
was executed with the utmost rigor. He
denied the murder with his last breath.
"It is," says a contemporary judge, "a
dark case of divination, to be remitted to
the great day, whether he was guilty or
innocent. Only it is certain he was a bad
youth, and may serve as a lesson to all
prodigal persons."

The following remarkable "Ode to Por-
phyry" the production of a Scottish rustic,
Wm. Park, who acted as farm-servant to
the Rev. Mr. Brown, of Eklake Muir.—
It was first published in *Chamber's Jour-
nal*, upwards of twenty years ago!

"Hail! mighty power! who o'er my lot
Do'st cast a spell of blessing and of fate!
Sole ruler of the rural cot,
I bid thee hail, dread Poverty!
Thine aid I crave to guide my strain,
Nor shall I supplicate in vain.

When on this world of woe and toll,
A helpless stranger I was cast,
Like mariner on desert isle,
The sport and victim of the blast,
Thy russet robes o'er me I hung,
And to thy cold hand I clung.

In youth I felt the guarding care,
Each saving, self-denying love;
And for those of my kindred,
I learned to practice in my school;
And of my lengthen'd life at large,
Thou still hast taken special charge.

Much have I seen—much more I've heard.
Of changes and change in this vain world:
The low to high estate prefer'd;
From high estate the haughty hur'd;
But change or change nor pass'd o'er me—
I'm still thy subject, Poverty!

Oh, how unwise are they who scorn
Thy homely garb and homely fare;
Who scale the tropic's burning bonnie,
Ideal pleasures to share;
They tread the wild, and plunge the wave,
In quest of gold—but find a grave.

There are who know thee but by name,
Who spurn thy salutary law;
And count thy badge a mark of shame,
And hold it sin to own thy cause.
Fools that they are! they never knew
Thy guileless pride—thy spirit true.

Fall oft in danger's darkest day
Thy sons have proved their country's
shield,
When hostile's effeminate array
Appear'd not on the battle field:—
"Twas thou that led'st the patriot band,
That dropp'd from luxury's nerveless hand.

Full oft, where wealth engender'd crime
Roll'd o'er the land its seething tide,
Thy fervent faith and hope sublime
Have stave prov'd, though sorely tried:
In virtue's heavenly path they trod,
When Pleasure's sons forsook their God.

And yet not stone, nor poet's strain,
Records thy honors undefiled;
Even poverty would weave in vain
The laurel wreath for poverty's child;
Should fashion sneer, or fortune frown,
'Twould neither e'er the sun went down.

But greater, happier far is he,
More ample his reward of praise—
Though he should moulder a kinsman here,
Though hardships cloud his early days—
Who triumphs in temptation's hour,
Than he who wins the warlike tower.

What though he may not write his name
On battle's scroll, or on the patriot's page,
What though the thrilling trumpet of fame
Echo it not from age to age!
'Tis blazon'd bright in realms on high,
Enroll'd in records of the sky.

What though the heralding bard be mute,
When humble worth for notice calls,
There wants not voice of hero or of saint
To hymn its eglis in heavenly halls:
Around the hills where virtue dwells,
His nightly watch the seep keep.

If peace of mind your thoughts employ,
Be restless murmuring sons of earth!
Ah! should you sigh for peace of joy,
Peace dwells not with unlovely earth:
But oft amidst a crowd of woes,
As in the desert blooms the rose.

Thick fly the hostile shafts of fate,
And wreck and ruin mark their course,
But the pure spirit, firm, sedate,
Nor feels their flight, nor fears its force:
So storms the ocean's surface sweep,
While calm below the waters sleep.

Oh! may eternal peace be mine,
Though outward wars urge on their war,
And Hope do thou my path define,
And bid me tread the path of war.
Thou, Hope, who through the shades of sorrow,
Couldst trace the dawn of joy's bright morn-
ing.

The New Berne Trade.

A correspondent of the Spirit of the
Age, writing from New Berne last week,
gives a pleasing picture of the future
prospects of the place:

Our Rail Road is giving us great fa-
cilities in the interchange of the pro-
ducts of the different sections of the State,
besides binding us together by the neig-
borly feelings engendered by frequency
of communication and community of in-
terests. Our successful celebration has
had a most happy effect in making many
western people acquainted with this finely
situated, healthy and beautiful old town,
which only needs the modern modes of
communication with the rest of mankind
to be carried to completion, to render it
as desirable as a place of residence.

Enterprising and various, both by our
own citizens and those coming among us,
is displaying itself already in our former
quiet town, and it will not be unreason-
able to anticipate the speedy approach of
the time when the great contrast will
be exhibited between the business of that
period and former times. We have al-
ready renewed our West India trade,
which was formerly so extensive, but
which has of late years dwindled down to
a mere spectre of its former greatness,
when large quantities of tobacco in bbls.
Pork and Bacon, besides immense quan-
tities of Lumber of various kinds, used to
be exported from this place to the West
Indies, receiving in exchange the various
products of that climate, such as Molasses,
Sugar, Coffee, Cocoa, Hides, Salt, &c.,
many of which articles we were then able
to furnish to the interior of the State.

A few days ago the Scher. Southerner,
owned by Mr. Benj. Ellis, of this place,
returned from a very successful trip to
the W. I., bringing from the Island of
Nivis 60 bbls. of good Molasses, which
on being landed was speedily sold to our
merchants at a fair price. The landing
of this cargo reminded many of us of old
times, when our wharves used to be crowd-
ed with young and old, black and white,
reaping a harvest from the fermentation
going on in moving the molasses from the
vessels to the wharves, yielding to the
disinterested workers considerable quan-
tities of molasses, which would otherwise
have been lost.

This is the first cargo of molasses im-
ported to this port direct from the W. I., in
the Scher. Napoleon, of about
300 tons, is now bound there, and is ex-
pected to bring in a cargo of molasses
also.—There is also a talk of sending to
Rio or else where after a load of Coffee,
Peru there were for room for exporting
some of our N. C. Flour, with which we
are now well supplied. This you see old
New Berne is waking up to her interest,
at last.

WHEAT.—We learn that the wheat
crop in some portions of Virginia is being
seriously damaged by the rust.

Our Book Table.

THE BENCH AND BAR OF GEORGIA:—
Merrill and Sketches. With an appendix
containing a Court Roll from 1790 to 1857.
By STEPHEN F. MILLER. Two vol-
umes, pp. 483-454. Philadelphia: J. B.
Lippincott & Co. 1858.

In this work we have two volumes of
history that have afforded us a high de-
gree of pleasure in their perusal and we
find it difficult to speak of their merits as
they deserve. Mr. Miller has certainly
put forth a readable book; and one that
will not have a run, in the usual accepta-
tion of that term, but one that will be
the more valuable as time advances. The
biographical sketches are of the most dis-
tinguished men of Georgia, many of them
having a national reputation. They are
Anderson, Berrien, Black, Campbell, Clay-
ton, Colquitt, Crawford, Dawson, Forsyth,
Foster, Miller, Reid, Wilds and nineteen
others, besides an extended memoir of
Gen. David Blackshear, as an appendix
to the first volume, and a complete Court-
Roll from 1790 to 1857 is appended in
the second, with much other valuable and
interesting matter.

Besides the regular memoirs of the
"Bench and Bar" of Georgia, the author
often has occasion to refer to men of dis-
tinction in other states, and in such cases,
pays their merit a suitable tribute. In the
TIMES of last week we copied an inci-
dental tribute of merited praise to Judge
Gaston and John Stanly, of North Caro-
lina. In the two volumes we find refer-
ence to numerous others in different
states.

We like Mr. Miller's style of writing
and the plan of the work. A similar
book ought to be published in each State;
for the lives of our great men, our law
givers and law expounders are as lights
to the public, and especially to the young.
We see their early strivings, their cour-
ageous battlings and their final success.
The scenes of their life are familiar to us;
they appear as real, and learning by their
example, we strive to shun their errors
and emulate their virtues.

We heartily recommend the "Bench
and Bar of Georgia" to all readers, but
especially to Georgians as a state work
and an honor to her commonwealth.

As a specimen of Mr. Miller's style and
criticism, we will make a short extract
from the concluding pages of the memoir
of

Hon. John Macpherson Berrien.

There is one view remaining, and can-
did must prevail over partiality. As to
the social habits, the exterior of kindness,
and the uniform decorum of his life, no
objection can be alleged. These were
such as a gentleman of his sensibility and
pride of character would never cease to
cultivate. To this extent, Judge Berrien
was faultless. But in the field of ambi-
tion, where preferment was to be won, he
demanded the service of his friends, and
would admit no competition from that
quarter. He was frank even peremptory,
in the assertion of his claims, and the
least faltering was succeeded by coldness.
From the time he first obtained office as
Solicitor General, in 1819, to his accep-
tance of the Attorney-Generalship of the
United States, twenty years after, his
career had been one of triumph. Judge
of the Superior Courts for a num-
ber of terms, State Senator, then Senator
of the United States, and then a member
of the Cabinet,—in all of which places he
sustained himself with eclat—he was
fully persuaded of his influence, and of
the overshadowing foundation on which
he rested,—his own merits. Yet he was
not vain in the usual sense of the term.
There was nothing in his manner that de-
fused recognition to an equal. A rigid
use of his opportunities for advancement
was rarely omitted, and never, perhaps, on
a single occasion, were they relaxed in be-
half of a friend. There is sometimes a
generous sympathy for his fellow which
draws a man back, that another may go
forward on his own worth to the post of
honor. Such a principle, however, is too
abstract to be introduced among the verities
of life, and no one ought to be bound by
it. Whoever adheres to such a *falsa* by
will seldom figure in public employments.
The moral to be conveyed by this allusion
may be enlarged here, and it is to be
found; but the author is unable to assist
the reader in the search. It is in sub-
stance that Judge Berrien insisted upon
his rights when he might have acted oth-
erwise. This is the most that can be said
against him.

In his department generally he was
affable, yet somewhat reserved. He seems
to have moulded his address after the
Chesterfield model, elegant at all times,
and never descending to a free and care-
less mood,—at least in mixed society, in
which, only it was the privilege of the
author to see him.

Judge Berrien was not a man of the
people. He had none of the heartiness
of Mr. Clay. He was too highly refined
by his studies, and by the discipline of
his genius to the ideal of perfection,—as
men ought to be, not as they are,—to
feel a very earnest concern in the rough-
and-tumble relations and contests of men
from which he stood as much aloof as
possible, to seek happiness in a purer re-
gion—his own thoughts. Not that he
was destitute of sympathy or benevolence;
his whole life negated such an idea.
But it was only when distress was made
dramatic by intensity, or by the train of
sufferings associated with it,—loss of re-
putation, the griefs of old age, the tears
of childhood, the agony of bereavement,
or the perils of life,—that the fountains
of his heart became unsealed, and the
sacred tide rushed in subduing torrents,
giving to his voice on such occasions more
than human potency in the court room,
or in whatever forum he appeared. Judge
Berrien was the most finished orator of
his day, so far as the rules of art contrib-
uted to form an orator. His organs of
speech were perfect. Every word and
every syllable had its proper stress and
intonation. There was no slurring or
haste in his delivery. Smooth, grave,
and musical, his voice satisfied the ear.
Occasionally, it was like the church organ
in the depth and richness of its tones,
then, with softest beauty, it would glide
into the soul and take captive its emo-
tions. Yet in all this opulence of

